



SATURDAY, May 6th, 1905.

INFURIATED STEER TOURS BROADWAY

MAD ANIMAL CAUSES PANIC IN
GUTHRIE

TACKLES EVERYTHING RED

Many Persons Narrowly Escape Serious
Injury—Many Stung by
to East River and Seams to
Blackwell's Island.

New York.—There was strong need for a barricade on Broadway the other afternoon, when a big gray steer took it into his head to perform in a manner rarely seen outside of a Spanish arena. Breaking away from a man who was leading him to an abattoir, as it is known, the animal was to be ended in no pleasant manner, he tore across Forty-second street and attracted more attention than did even Seth Bullock's cowboys before he left the dust of the city behind him to plunge into the East River. As so many of those who too blindly follow the delights of the great white way, he ended at Blackwell's Island, where his owner finally claimed him.

His wild career was not long, but it covered a wide territory while it lasted. He threw the antiseptic crowds which thronged the streets into a state of panic, he caused up the theaters, even to the holders of the tickets, he stopped the cars, and caused a wild flight among the "cabbies" during the course of his visit to that portion of the city.

His taste of high life pleased him apparently, for after his introductory performance he eschewed the frills and fur-bellows and began an active campaign. He knocked a bicyclist off his mount, came within a narrow margin of going a theater doorkeeper, ran over a woman pushing a baby carriage, caused a sudden vacation among the loungers in Bryant park, and then devoted his attention to a woman wearing a bright scarlet gown whom he spied in Park avenue. She didn't relish her position as a mauler and promptly fainted, when a doctor rushed to her rescue and diverted the brute's attention.

The physician was agile and chased the animal around an "L" pillar for

CAUSED A WILD FLIGHT AMONG THE
PEOPLE

about five minutes. Then the steer tore across Thirty-ninth street and leaped into the river. His fury had not left him and he was lured on by the sight of a bright red light on a ledge of rocks near Blackwell's Island. He clambered ashore and bellowed his defiance at the captains of some tug boats who essayed his capture. Finally three men in a row boat from the island hospital threw a rope around his neck and he then quivered down and became a model prisoner.

Meantime police headquarters had received the alarm from four precincts through which the animal passed. When it was learned that the danger was no longer imminent the patrolmen set about obtaining a list of the casualties. It was learned that the woman who was saved was Mrs. H. W. Carter, said to be a sister of Mrs. E. J. Reader, of Santo Domingo fame. John Ryland was the man who was knocked off a bicycle. He escaped without harm, as did all those who were in the path of the beast.

Policeman Ryan grabbed the steer by the horns as the animal entered the slip. One toss and the policeman picked himself up from a spot about 15 feet away.

COURT RULES AS EXPERT.

Judge Milks Cow to Decide Whether
Animal Has Been Fresh More or
Less Than Three Months.

Stout City.—The court will proceed to milk this cow and take judicial notice of those facts which to him, as an expert milker, will tend to determine whether she has been fresh for a long or short time. So announced Judge John F. Oliver the other day from the bench, after hearing witnesses dispute for an hour concerning the identity of a Jersey cow. Both sides claimed her, but one side contended that she had been fresh only three months, while the other alleged she had not been fresh for nearly a year. The court adjourned to a stable near by, where his honor milked the cow. "The verdict of the court is that

the cow has not been fresh over three months; therefore she goes to the plaintiff," was the announcement from the bench after the court had solemnly led the procession back to the courthouse.

SON OF CORNELL'S PRESIDENT AT WORK.

Thrown Out of College, the Lad La-
bors in Blacksmith Shop at 75
Cents Per Day.

(Ithaca, N. Y.)—While President Jacob Gould Schurman, of Cornell university, is enjoying the pleasures of traveling in Mexico and other southern countries with his wife and daughter, his eldest son, Robert Schurman, aged 19 years, is wielding a sledge in a Groton blacksmith shop for 75 cents a day.

Privation has many times visited this young man since he was sent out in the world upon his merits. He has been compelled to earn his bread by the strength of inexperienced arms.

When young Schurman entered the university of which his father is presi-

WIELDS A SLEDGE FOR 75 CENTS A
DAY.

dent he showed a marked abhorrence to spending his hours in grinding. He experienced difficulty with his studies during the first year, and last year his inefficiency in scholarship was more than evident.

After the final examinations he found himself hopelessly conditioned. No helping hand was extended to him, and President Schurman decided to make an example of his own son. He was "ousted" from the university, and suddenly found himself stranded upon the high rocks, thrown upon his own resources.

Drifting helplessly about with only a small amount of money, he learned that work was to be obtained at Groton, and immediately hurried to make application for a position with a concern there. Although somewhat inexperienced with machinery, through his connection with the university, young Schurman knew nothing about the work unexpectedly at his door. He was necessarily put at the very bottom and on a par with the most common workmen of the concern, using a sledge in the blacksmith shop and cleaning by hand "pig iron."

His associates found occasion often to find glaring faults with his attempts at work, but with a determination to master the first principles of the work he toiled more earnestly than ever. His natural spirit of friendliness won for him friends among both sexes in the little town where he chose to settle, and these friends have more than once indirectly become acquainted with his unusual financial position. He never complained.

President Schurman, convinced that more than ordinary measures must be adopted to give his son an understanding of the educational advantages at his disposal, first counseled, then ordered the young man to attend his studies, and failing in this, attempts put him upon his own responsibility.

Young Schurman is a member of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity. He was prominent in class politics.

STRANGE CHILDREN FOUND.

Eight Tots Acting Like Animals Dis-
covered in a Hut in Wiscon-
sin Woods.

Appleton, Wis.—Eight children who, when captured, looked and acted more like little wild animals, have been placed in the children's receiving home in this city.

The tots, who are doubtless brothers and sisters, ranging in ages from 3 to 16 years, were discovered in a thatched hut in the dense woods near Tigerton, Wis., by a hunter who was lost in the woods and were brought to this city by Rev. Fred Brayton, trustee of the home, who located them after a long search.

None of the children can speak a word of any intelligible language, although they appear to be of German parentage. They grunt and squeal to each other, but do not understand German, English, Polish or any of the other languages which are spoken in Wisconsin.

When found in their little home in the woods the children were huddled together in a corner of the rude hut, a pile of dead grass and leaves being their bed. Their clothing consisted of skins.

Woodsmen state that a few years ago a wild or insane man was seen in the woods in the vicinity of the thicket near Tigerton, but no human being could get close to him and it is now believed that he was the father of the eight children who have been rescued. The children will be kept at the home until educated, and then will be placed in private German families.

Forced Her to Pull Plow
Mrs. Hattie Smith, wife of a wealthy farmer of Laporte, Ind., has filed suit for divorce in the Laporte circuit court, in which the allegation is made that her husband hit her to a plow and made her perform the labor of a beast of burden under threats of death.

Reminded.
He—The closer a man gets to nature the happier he is.
She—That's not what you said when you slipped on the orange peel yesterday.—Cassell's.

FULL BLOOD INDIAN HEIRESS WEDS NEGRO.

Odd Union of Races Celebrated with
Weird Dances—Dog Soup Serv-
ed to Guests.

Chadron, Neb.—One of the strangest weddings in the matrimonial annals of America has just taken place here, the bride being a full-blood Sioux Indian and the groom a negro. "Minnehaha, Laughing Water," in this instance was Miss Mary Lamotte—not quite so euphonious of name, perhaps, as was the daughter of "Old Nokomis," but just as charming—and the dusky "Hiawatha" was Lewis Jones.

Odd as was the union of the races by this wedding, the celebration by the Sioux in honor of the event was even more strange and attracted strangers

AFTER THE WEDDING THE WEIRD
RITES OF THE SIOUX WERE EN-
ACTED.

from beyond the confines of the reservation, for the event was heralded afar. The civil ceremony itself was prosaic enough, if such ceremonies can ever be called prosaic. In the accepted formula of court-room marriages, Judge Dana Sayers made this couple man and wife.

It was after the bride and groom had returned to the reservation that the weird rites of the Sioux were enacted. The teens of the tribe were decorated as became such an event for Mary Lamotte was one of the beauties of the tribe and also one of its richest heiresses.

After the wedding ceremony, the

the center poles of the wigwags. Gaudy colored blankets were spread about the sides.

The young bucks were in the gayest of moods.

The medicine man was arrayed in his most mystic garb, the old squaws and the old councilors were even in giddy garments. The young girls displayed startling combinations of barbaric and modern finery, and some half-hearted attempt had been made to clean the dirt from the totom poles.

When the bride and groom arrived after the civil ceremony the wedding breakfast was served. Squatting on the ground with tin cups and tin plates before them the bucks were served a sumptuous spread, the women eating when their lords and masters had finished.

Chief of the delicacies was dog soup. The feast disposed of the pipe of peace was passed to the groom and in dignified silence it was smoked first by him and then by the old chiefs, for was not a stranger being welcomed among the Sioux.

ADVERTISES FOR NIGHTIE.

New York Woman Posts Notice of
Loss in Elevator and Trouble
Follows.

New York.—Just how far a tenant's rights to recover property are restricted by the laws of apartment house propriety is the nice question which has precipitated war in one of the most exclusive flats on the upper West side.

It all came about through the loss of some lingerie by a woman on one of the upper floors. The other night, when residents entered the elevator, they were confronted by a note in a feminine hand, written on delicately scented blue note paper. It ran as follows:

"Will the lady, or person, who took by mistake a night gown (with lace) from the line kindly return the same to the elevator boy?"

The notice created curiosity, but the elevator boy might have been a sable statue of silence. Frivolous men who rode up in that elevator, however, were inspired with a desire to help the lady. The blue scented advertisement of her wrongs was shortly followed by a dozen others.

"Why the elevator boy?" asked one notice.

"Mine," announced another. "are pajamas but they are at the service of any lady in distress."

"No lace," said a third, "but they are all right, so long as they are to my figure."

The girl

way station when the indignant janitor walked in the next morning. He was suffering from shock when he went out to consult the lady. She not only admitted her guilt, but protested she was entirely justified.

"It ain't decent," was the janitorial comment. "Advertising night gowns that way don't look well."

The lady was insistent on keeping up the notice. The janitor grew impatient, and she appealed to the owner of the building. He inspected the elevator car and emerged bathed in blushes.

Then he ordered the signs removed.

Too Modest.

Young Publisher (who has just issued the first number of his new magazine)—How do you like it?

Miss Green—Oh, it is fine! You are too modest. You have made a mistake in calling it second-class matter.—Brooklyn Life.

Disliked the Word.
"Then," said the reporter, "I'll say several pretty songs were rendered by Miss Porkingham."

"O!" replied the hostess, "you must not say 'rendered.' You see, her father made all his money in land."—Philadelphia Press.

Inoculation.

"You paid that man a great compliment when you elected him to office."

"Yes," answered Farmer Cornfussel, "an the compliment sort of started a habit. He has expected everything complimentary ever since."—Washington Star.

William to Assist.

"Miss, I thought I heard a cry for help?"

"Yes, sir, this young man was trying to kiss me!"

"Who called for help, you or the young man?"—Houston Post.

No Intention.
Mrs. Wheeler, who was also his fault, we can't say that Esie's young man is innocent.

Mrs. Wheeler, who was also his fault, we can't say that Esie's young man is innocent. I should think "continence" expressed it better.—Judge.

Reckless.
Knicker—When I'm calling I never know what to do with my hands and feet.

Booker—Offer your hand to the girl and use your feet to get away from her father.—N. Y. Sun.

As Bridget Understood It.

Misses—If you want eggs to keep you must lay them in a cool place. Bridget—O'U' miltion it to the hens at wast, mum.—N. Y. Weekly.

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Every Time.
Now glad and joyous spring is here with all her buds and flowers, And all the birds her praises sing in bushes and in bowers: And when it comes to warbling songs we should remember that One birdie on a bough is worth two birdies on a hat. —Chicago Sun.

What's the Use?
"This is strictly a prohibition country."
"Yaas."
"What do you do in case of snake bites?"
"Stranger, we don't have no snake bites."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Slingsby—Told you she was an art collector, did she?
Fladpick—Why, did she tell you the same?
Slingsby—Oh, yes! substantially the same. She asked me to send her some picture post-cards.—Ally Sloper.

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